

"Ghosts Of Grenfell" lyrics

## Lowkey Lyrics

"Ghosts Of Grenfell"

(feat. Mai Khalil)

[Lowkey:]

The night our eyes changed  
Rooms where, love was made and un-made in a flash of the night  
Rooms where, memories drowned in fumes of poison  
Rooms where, futures were planned and the imagination of children built castles in the sky  
Rooms where, both the extraordinary and the mundane were lived  
Become forever tortured graves of ash  
Oh you political class, so serve out to corporate power

[Mai Khalil:]

Did they die, or us?  
Did they die, or us?  
Did they die, for us?

[Lowkey:]

Ghosts of Grenfell still calling for justice  
Now hear 'em, now hear 'em scream

[Mai Khalil:]

Did they die, or us?  
Did they die, or us?  
Did they die, for us?

[Lowkey:]

This corporate manslaughter will haunt you  
Now hear 'em scream

Words can not express  
Please allow me to begin though  
1:30am heard the shouting from my window  
People crying in the street  
Watchin' the burning of their kinfolk  
Grenfell Tower, now historically a symbol  
People reaching, from their windows  
Screaming, for their lives  
Pleading, with the cries  
Tryna reason with the skies  
Dale youth birthed champions  
Comparison is clear though  
That every single person in the building was a hero  
So don't judge our tired eyes in these trying times  
'Cause we be breathing in cyanide, the entire night  
They say Yasin saw the fire and he ran inside  
Who'd thought that would be the site where he and his family died  
The street is like a graveyard, tombstones lurching over us  
Those shouting out to their windows, now wish they never woke them up  
Wouldn't hope your worst enemy to go in this position  
Now it's flowers for the dead and printed posters for the missing, come home

[Mai Khalil:]

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Did they die, or us?

Did they die, for us?

[Lowkey:]

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Now hear 'em, now hear 'em scream

[Mai Khalil:]

Did they die, or us?

Did they die, or us?

Did they die, for us?

[Lowkey:]

This corporate manslaughter will haunt you

Now hear 'em scream

I see trauma in the faces of all those that witnessed this

Innocence in the faces of all those on the missing list

See hopes unfulfilled

Ambitions never achieved

No I'm not the only one that sees the dead in my dreams

Strive for the bravery of Yasin, artistic gift of Khadija

Every person, a unique blessing to never be repeated

Strive for the loyalty of siblings that stayed behind with their parents

Pray that every loved one lost can somehow make an appearance

We are, calling like the last conversations with their dearest

Until we face, what they face we will never know what fear is

We are, calling for survivors rehoused in the best place

Not to be left sleeping in the West Way for 10 days

We're, calling for arrests made and debts paid

In true numbers known for the families that kept faith

We're, calling for safety in homes of love

They are immortalised forever, the only ghosts are us

I wonder

[Mai Khalil:]

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Did they die, for us?

[Lowkey:]

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Now hear 'em, now hear 'em scream

[Mai Khalil:]

Did they die, or us?

Did they die, or us?

Did they die, for us?

[Lowkey:]

This corporate manslaughter will haunt you

Now hear 'em scream

[Mai Khalil:]

Olooli win arooh

Nas a'am tehtere'a fe sa'at sahoor

Ahess ennee be alam tanee

Ahess ennee be alam tanee  
Olooli win arooh  
Nas a'am tehtere'a fe sa'at sahoor  
Ahess ennee be alam tanee  
Ahess ennee be alam tanee

*[Lowkey & Various Voices:]*

To whom it may concern, at the Queen's royal borough of Kensington in Chelsea. Where is Yasin El-Wahabi?  
Where is his brother Mehdi? Where is his sister Nur Huda? Where is their mother and where is their father?  
Where is Nura Jamal and her husband Hashim? Where is their children, Yahya, Firdaus and Yaqoob? Where is  
Nadia Loureda? Where is Steve Power? Where is Dennis Murphy? Where is Marco Gottardi? Where is Gloria  
Trevisian? Where is Amal and her daughter Amaya? Where is Mohammed Neda? Where is Ali Yawar Jafari?  
Where is Khadija Saye? Where is Mary Mendy? Where is Mariem Elgwahry? Where is her mother Suhar?

Tell us, where is Rania Ibrahim and her two daughters? Where is Jessica Urbano Remierez? Where is Deborah  
Lamprell? Where is Mohammed Alhajali? Where is Nadia? Where is her husband Bassem? Where are her  
daughters, Mirna, Fatima, Zaina and their grandmother? Where is Zainab Dean and her son Jeremiah? Where is  
Ligaya Moore? Where is Sheila Smith? Where is Mohammednour Tuccu? Where is Tony Disson? Where is  
Maria Burton? Where is Fathaya Alsanousi? Where is her son Abu Feras and her daughter Esra Ibrahim? Where  
is Lucas James? Where is Farah Hamdan? Where is Omar Belkadi? Where is their daughter Leena? Where is  
Hamid Kani? Where is Esham Rahman? Where is Raymond Bernard? Where is Isaac Paulos? Where is  
Marjorie Vital? Where's her son Ernie? Where is Komru Miah? Where is his wife Razia? Where are their children  
Abdul Hanif, Abdul Hamid, Hosna? Where are Sakineh and Fatima Afraseiabi? Where is Berkti Haftom and her  
son Biruk?

Tells us, where is Stefan Anthony Mills? Where is Abdul Salam? Where is Khadija Khalloufi? Where is Karen  
Bernard? Where are these people? Where are these people? Where is Gary Maunders? Where is Rohima Ali?  
Where is her six year old daughter Maryam, her five year old daughter Hafizah and her three year old son  
Mohammed? God bless you all! Where are all these people?

Where are all these people?  
The blood is on your hands  
There will be ashes on your graves  
Like a Phoenix we will rise  
The blood is on your hands  
There will be ashes on your graves  
Like a Phoenix we will rise